

# Good 595 Morning

The Daily Paper of the Submarine Branch  
With the co-operation of the Office of Admiral (Submarines)

All in  
the Picture  
L. Tel. Ernie  
Blewett



CAN you imagine your wife as a plumber's mate, Ldg. Telegraphist Ernie Blewett? That's what she told us she was when we called at 19 Bush Elms Road, Romford, on the day that the pipes burst in the house, but thanks to your wife's efficient part in the operations, all the leaks had been stemmed before we arrived.

Her father and mother were at home, and it didn't take us long to pop across the road to fetch in little "Stinker" to have her photograph taken.

Your wife has had news of Bern, who has now got his discharge from the Army, but is still in hospital; but she is waiting to hear from Perce, who is expected home from India any day.

Grace is looking forward to your next visit to the Bull, but she tells us she thinks Ivy has now left that tavern. If you go dancing at the Masonic Hall at Hornchurch

or the King's Hall at Romford on your next leave, you are almost sure to meet some of the gang.

Your wife went with Elsie recently and met Nick and Peggy, and also Cyril, Lily and Les. By the way, Ernie, what about requesting "Dancing with Tears in my Eyes" next time you and Grace go to a dance together?

Your wife is making sure she doesn't miss any Bing Crosby films, and goes to the pictures most weeks. She hopes you have been able to listen to the Ink Spots lately, and wants to know whether you have been able to tune in to Tommy Handley.

From your wife and her mother and father, from young Pat and her mother, come best wishes for the future, Ernie, and all are hoping that it won't be too long before you are able to listen to these programmes in front of your own fire.

## Petticoats Swish Pages of History



Countess Ciano—she wore the pants.

"CHERCHEZ la femme!" the French say when they're a bit puzzled. Take a look at Europe in the last decade pants." More than once she and you will see how petticoats engineered diplomatic posts for have wished the pages of history. Historians are already declaring that the evil genius behind the Fall of France was the Comtesse

de Portes, Reynaud's mistress. She was born in a Marseilles slum and was already middle-aged and pock-marked when the French Premier fell under her sway.

For a critical three months she was practically the ruler of France.

She held meetings of the General Staff, broke into Cabinet discussions, sacked Generals, rebuked Ambassadors, and advised Reynaud on the most secret State matters. Fanatically anti-British and a great admirer of Hitler and Mussolini, Helene de Portes played a leading role in sabotaging French national unity.

She was killed when the car overturned in which she and Reynaud were trying to escape into Spain.

Mussolini's daughter, Edda, also enacted a fateful part behind the scenes. Married to Ciano, she was popularly supposed to "wear the pants." More than once she engineered diplomatic posts for her husband in his early career.

Arrogant and strong-tempered, she queened it over Roman Society for years.

The Power Behind the Throne is frequently a woman—charming, clever, and perhaps unscrupulous—and it is she who shapes the destiny of nations, says GUY TEMPLE.

The Duce once declared that "Edda has the mind of a man." Certain it is that she found herself attracted to the Nazis and was feted like a Princess when she visited Berlin.

Living in a small villa outside Mexico City is red-haired, half-Jewish Magda Lupescu. It is still too early to assess her role in history. For years, as Carol's favourite, she was the uncrowned Queen of the Balkans.

Carol gave up his throne twice, divorced his wife and split with several of his Ministers rather than break off this liaison.

FAITHFUL MAGDA.

Lupescu may not have been as bad an influence on Carol as her enemies maintain. It may be

recalled that she has faced exile and comparative poverty for him; risked her life more than once rather than leave Bucharest, despite the threats of the Iron Guard; and that she played her difficult part with some dignity.

Although she was supposed to be able to break a Government by flicking her fingers, she rarely moved outside her private house in the capital and never acted in the brazen style of the late Comtesse de Portes.

Even from the little reliable information that has come out of the Third Reich it is easy to see the lipstick behind the swastika.

When Ribbentrop was Ambassador over here, his wife

dabbled in politics and made plenty of enemies in London by her lack of tact and attempts to boss British statesmen.

Goering's wife, the massive actress, Emmy Sonnemann, has created plenty of discord among the Nazi leaders. She has the knack of making enemies of important women.

Her colossal tiaras and elaborate wardrobe, pillaged from Paris, have also made her the butt of bitter jokes by German "haus-fraus," not so happily placed.

Women have also played an important role in Goebbels' career.

It is an open secret in Germany that, but for Hitler's intervention, Madame Goebbels would

have long ago divorced her crippled Romeo.

All Germany muttered approval when the husband of the Czech actress, Lyda Barova, stopped Goebbels in the Unter den Linden one day and knocked three of his front teeth out!

That Hitler is not quite such an ascetic as his worshippers claim is evident from well-documented facts. His niece killed herself after an unhappy love affair.

Renate Muller was never given another job on the films after she fell out of favour.

She died at the age of 31, it is said of a broken heart.

Winifried Wagner, daughter-in-law of the composer, was one of Hitler's early sponsors. In her drawing-room he met the industrialists and Junkers who gave him support when he needed it most.

A similar service was rendered in the first painful stages of Hitlerism by Madame Krupp, the boss of the great Essen works, who gave her name to the "Big Bertha" gun of the last war.

ANOTHER interesting part about "Wilson" is that Alexander Knox won the title role without a screen test.

Usually it is how an actor looks that results in his being "discovered." In Knox's case, it was how he "sounded." This is what happened:

When Zanuck received the finished screen play of "Wilson" from scenarist Lamar Trotti, who had worked on it for nearly two years, he decided to try an experiment. He believed the script to be one of the finest he had ever read, but he wanted to test it by hearing it. Accordingly, he planned a complete recording of the script, and William A. Bacher, radio producer turned film producer, was assigned to make the recording.

Because the whole thing would be done in a barren recording-room, and because the results would be "heard but not seen," actors were chosen for the transcription purely for the quality of their voices. Their appearance didn't matter.

But when Zanuck heard the recordings, Knox's reading of Wilson's lines was so convincing and effective that he asked "What does Knox look like?" Stills were produced, which Zanuck showed to make-up expert, Guy Pearce.

Could Pearce make Knox look like "Wilson"? Yes, said Pearce, he could—and did! For Knox was signed for the role immediately, without any sort of test!

## Dick Gordon's STAGE, SCREEN, STUDIO

ROBERT McCulloch, a young Scot, felt very lonely. He had been in Tanganyika only a few weeks. To while away a few hours he went into a small-town cinema. This was in 1938.

There was nothing much on. The news-reel switched to Rouen, where the Joan of Arc celebrations were being held.

A dark and very beautiful girl caught his eye. She was dancing and singing with her friends, and to Bob McCulloch, as he sat in that small and stuffy cinema in Tanganyika, she became his "Dream Girl."

When the time came for him to have his annual leave, Bob McCulloch, acting on some impulse, decided he would go to



Lovely Mary Anderson—given a big part in the Technicolor production, "Wilson."

Rouen and try to find the girl of his dreams.

In that town he asked many people in vain. At last, in the market place, he came across a young girl who could help him.

"Judging by your description you mean Marianna, who lives with her father in the cafe over there," she said, pointing to a pretty little restaurant.

Entering the cafe Bob's heart missed a beat when his "Dream

Girl" stepped forward and asked if she could help him.

To cut a long story short, Bob McCulloch eventually told the pretty little French girl his story. To-day, in a pretty house in Tanganyika, she is Mrs. Robert McCulloch.

The screen, in a vastly different way, helped Mary Black, after five years, to bring to justice the man who murdered her mother.

It happened like this. Mary Black, in the company of her mother, was walking down a Brooklyn street when a car pulled up near them and a young man, revolver in hand, jumped out and attempted to run down a small alley. A police car was chasing him.

Mrs. Black tried to stop the man, who, turning, shot her through the heart. He escaped. Mary Black was taken to police headquarters and allowed to run through the thousands of pictures in the files. She could not find the murderer.

Five years passed, and all the time Mary Black had been keeping an eye open for the murderer of her mother.

One evening, after a hard day at the office, she decided, with a friend, to spend the evening at the cinema.

Just before she was about to leave the news was shown. Mary watched with mild interest, then, without warning, she stood up.

"That's the man who killed my mother!" she shouted. "That man, laughing and dancing with the people at that fair, shot my mother!"

"Stills" from the picture were secured, sent to the small town in Texas, where the scene had been filmed, and within a very short time John Fielding, the murderer, had been arrested.

He had no defence, and he paid in full for the crime he had committed five years before.

FOR the biggest scene in "Wilson"—that of the Democratic National Convention in 1912—enough light for a city of 80,000 was used.

Five generators produced the juice, and 108 electricians operated the huge lighting system.

Incidentally, in filming this scene, Director Henry King used 53 assistant directors to help handle the crowd of 2,000 extras.

Music Director Alfred Newman used a 125-piece symphony orchestra and a chorus of 80 voices, plus a 78-piece brass band for the musical score.

He composed an original "Wilson" "tone-poem" for the theme music, and used 87 songs of the 1910-1920 era to give a musical background in keeping with the picture.

We ALWAYS write to you, if you write first to "Good Morning," c/o Press Division, Admiralty, London, S.W.1







# WANGLING WORDS—534

1. Fill in the missing letters and make a common word: E\*D\*A\*O\*R.
2. Altering one letter at a time, and making a new word with each alteration, change: CAKE into TART, and HAIR into MALE.
3. What manufacturing town in Scotland has ISL for the exact centre of its name?

## Answers to Wangling Words—No. 533

1. HARWICH, /IMMINGHAM.
2. HAMBURG—STETTIN.
3. (a) Austin, (b) Tintinabulation.
4. Map-le, As-H.

# JANE



# Cop was Film Fan No. 1

HERE, constable, come with me at once!" The policeman on his beat in Holborn looked doubtfully at the excited man before him, but, evidently convinced by his earnestness, decided he was perfectly sober, and followed him, prepared to do his duty.

The man led him to a workshop, and, before he could ask any questions, pushed him into a chair, turned out the lights, and proceeded to show him a film—the first film ever shown in public.

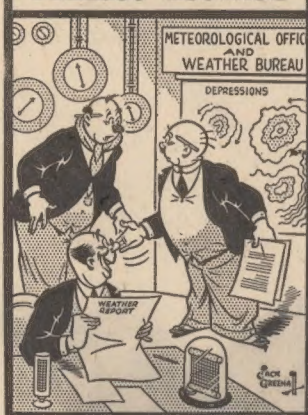
What the astonished policeman thought is not recorded in this story of W. Friese-Greene, the Englishman who is now generally accepted as the "inventor" of the cinema.

The policeman paid nothing for his unexpected entertainment, and, as a matter of fact, Friese-Greene made nothing out of his invention, dying a poor man.

He took out his patent in 1889 and gave a demonstration of it in the following year to a gathering of photographers,

but although enormous interest in Britain with the vision to see that this invention would one day become a two-hundred-million-pound industry and the most popular form of entertainment in the world.

## USELESS EUSTACE



"No need to tell me the weather doesn't agree with you! Look how wrong your forecasts have been lately!"

The initiative passed to Edison and America, where, to a great extent, it has remained since.

In actual fact, of course, many men contributed to the perfection of the cinema as we know it to-day, but that, as far as can be ascertained, is the way it began, with the inventor dashing into the street in his excitement and picking on the first man he saw for his "audience."

The first film shown to the "public" was at the great World's Fair in Chicago in 1893, when Edison exhibited his "Kinetoscope."

There are many people still living, of course, who remember these early shows, in which the picture was viewed, not on a large screen, but through a "peep-hole" in the machine. As a matter of fact, one of Edison's early associates, who

to-day is chairman of Electrical and Musical Industries, recently recalled the making of the first "feature" film.

## BEHEADING MARY.

It lasted about four minutes and cost £50! To-day, it is difficult to make a first-class feature film for less than £50,000!

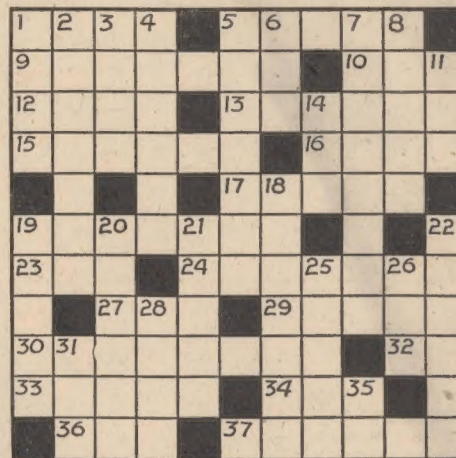
The subject was the execution of Mary Queen of Scots, and involved what must have been the first piece of the "faking" which in Hollywood has become a high art. The stars of the piece were just the technicians working in the Edison laboratories, and, because there were no women amongst them, one of the men took the part of the unfortunate queen.

The "faking" consisted of stopping the camera when "Mary" reached the block and knelt down. A dummy was

hastily substituted for her, and then, when the camera started again, the executioner brought down his axe, giving the early audiences, no doubt, a gruesome thrill.

Between the beginnings of the cinema and the cinema as we know it to-day was a long struggle, with one improvement after another being added. Most people find it difficult to believe that it was not until 1908 that the first real cinema was built in Britain.

## CROSSWORD CORNER



### CLUES ACROSS.

- 1 The pair.
- 5 Decree.
- 9 Perform.
- 10 Hang limply.
- 12 Knock out.
- 13 Town of Ontario.
- 15 Inn.
- 16 Baking place.
- 17 Insipid.
- 19 Confused.
- 23 Exercise.
- 24 Things to eat.
- 27 Hairdressing style.
- 29 Versifiers.
- 30 Boy.
- 32 Commanding Officer.
- 33 Fertile spot.
- 34 Collection.
- 36 Procure.
- 37 Doctrinaire.

### CLUES DOWN.

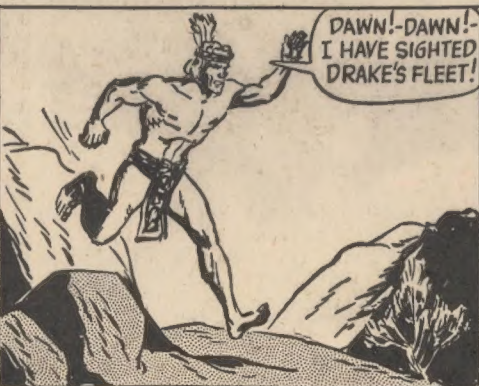
- 1 Smash in.
- 2 Big mollusc.
- 3 So.
- 4 Suggested covertly.
- 5 Opened out.
- 6 Snare.
- 7 Collarbone.
- 8 Pulled along.
- 11 Shallow vessel.
- 14 Summit.
- 18 Fat.
- 19 Sort of cloth.
- 20 Lower in value.
- 21 Hires out.
- 22 Harmonise.
- 25 Filleted.
- 26 And so on.
- 28 Complete group.
- 31 Tease.
- 35 Word of thanks.

MAC ROOSTER  
AMAZON VINE  
TUNIC REND  
SAP BOLTON  
LED TROT WE  
O ASHAMED W  
UP TINY RAT  
REMIND DID  
TALK SOFIA  
CART HATTER  
BLESSED SUE

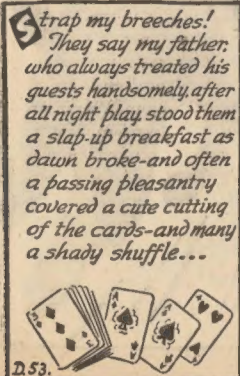
## RUGGLES



## GARTH



## JUST JAKE



## PHIZ QUIZ

He talks with his feet and it's a language ail can understand. When his sister walked out, a string of popsies walked in!

(Answer to-morrow.)

Answer to Phiz Quiz in No. 594: Jack Hobbs.



## HOME TOWN NEWS

### HERR SANTA.

TWO-YEAR-OLD David Kempson, of Court Road, Cardiff, woke up on Christmas morning to find that Santa Claus had sent him a completely detailed model of a German 88 m.m. gun.

And Santa is a German who really never intended the gun to go to Wales. But he couldn't help it.

It happened like this. David's father, Sergt. A. E. Kempson, a Welsh Guardsman, who figured in a big attack on the Continent, drove out a German gun crew. One of the runaways dropped the model gun, which was apparently intended for the Fatherland. It is a perfect model of the gun the Germans were working, and had the ace of spades—a German formation sign—painted on the tail.

### TOASTING PARACHUTE GIRLS.

IN hundreds of Allied Air Force messes, men who have baled out are raising inscribed tankards, drinking the health of young Welsh girls whose skill helped them to make "happy landings."

And in scores of homes in Britain, Czechoslovakia, Holland, Belgium, Australia, U.S.A., and Canada—to mention a few—pride of place in post-war years will be given to these tankards. They are presented by the British Parachute Company Ltd. to any airman on active service who lands in one of their 'chutes. So far, several hundred have been presented, and every week the postman calls with new applications.

Some strange recipients hold these mementoes. They include the parents of Flt. Engineer Trevor Durbin, of Porth, Rhondda, who wrote to his home from a German prisoner of war camp saying he had landed in a Welsh-made para. Another is in the Cardiff home of a Flt. Sergt. who, by a strange freak of fate, found that the parachute had been made by his sister and cousin.



Good  
Morning



#### PROVERBS IN THE MODERN MANNER

**A DAISY-CHAIN IS AS STRONG AS ITS  
WEAKEST STEM.**

Barbara Hale, R.K.O. Radio's try-anything-once-girl, demonstrates the truth or otherwise of this statement by donning a sun suit suspended by a daisy chain. We say the gal deserves a big hand, whether it proves true—or otherwise.

#### OUR CAT SIGNS OFF

